NUMB. CCCCII.

# The SPECTATOR.

*Wednesday, June* 11. 1712.

WERE I to publiſh all the Advertiſements I receive from different Hands, and Perſons of different Circumſtances and Quality, the very Mention of them, without Reflexions on the ſeveral Subjects, would raiſe all the Paſſions which can be felt by the human Mind. As Inſtances of this, I ſhall give you two or three Letters; the Writers of which have no Recourſe to any legal Power for Relief, and ſeem to have written rather to vent their Sorrow than to receive Conſolation.

*Mr.* SPECTATOR,

I Am a young Woman of Beauty and Quality, and ſuitably married to a Gentleman who doats on me: But this Perſon of mine is the Object of an unjuſt Paſſion in a Nobleman who is very intimate with my Husband. This Friendſhip gives him very eaſy Acceſs, and frequent Opportunities of entertaining me apart. My Heart is in the utmoſt Anguiſh, and my Face is covered over with Confuſion, when I impart to you another Circumſtance, which is, that my Mother, the moſt mercenary of all Women, is gained by this falſe Friend of my Husband to ſollicit me for him. I am frequently chid by the poor believing Man my Husband, for ſhewing an Impatience of his Friend's Company; and I am never alone with my Mother, but ſhe tells me Stories of the diſcretionary Part of the World, and ſuch a one, and ſuch a one who are guilty of as much as ſhe adviſes me to. She laughs at my Aſtoniſhment; and ſeems to hint to me, that as virtuous as ſhe has always appeared, I am not the Daughter of her Husband. It is poſſible that printing this Letter may relieve me from the unnatural Importunity of my Mother, and the perfidious Courtſhip of my Husband's Friend. I have an unfeigned Love of Virtue, and am reſolved to preſerve my Innocence. The only Way I can think of to avoid the fatal Conſequences of the Diſcovery of this Matter, is to fly away for ever; which I muſt do to avoid my Husband's fatal Reſentment againſt the Man who attempts to abuſe him, and the Shame of expoſing a Parent to Infamy. The Perſons concerned will know theſe Circumſtances relate to 'em; and though the Regard to Virtue is dead in them, I have ſome Hopes from their Fear of Shame upon reading this in your Paper; which I conjure you to do if you have any Compaſſion for Injured Virtue.

*Sylvia.*

*Mr.* SPECTATOR,

'I Am the Husband of a Woman of Merit, but 'am fallen in Love, as they call it, with a 'Lady of her Acquaintance, who is going to be 'married to a Gentleman who deſerves her. I am 'in a Truſt relating to this Lady's Fortune, which 'makes my Concurrence in this Matter neceſſary; 'but I have ſo irreſiſtible a Rage and Envy riſe in 'me when I conſider his future Happineſs, that 'againſt all Reaſon, Equity, and common Juſtice, 'I am ever playing mean Tricks to ſuſpend the 'Nuptials. I have no manner of Hopes for my 'ſelf; *Emilia*, for ſo I'll call her, is a Woman of 'the moſt ſtrict Virtue; her Lover is a Gentle'man who of all others I could wiſh my Friend; 'but Envy and Jealouſy, though placed ſo unjuſt'ly, waſte my very Being, and with the Torment 'and Senſe of a Dæmon, I am ever curſing what I 'cannot but approve. I wiſh it were the Begin'ning of Repentance, that I ſit down and deſcribe 'my preſent Diſpoſition with ſo helliſh an Aſpect; 'but at preſent the Deſtruction of theſe two ex'cellent Perſons would be more welcome to me 'than their Happineſs. Mr. SPECTATOR, pray let 'me have a Paper on theſe terrible groundleſs 'Sufferings, and do all you can to exorciſe Crowds 'who are in ſome Degree poſſeſſed as I am.

*Cannibal.*

*Mr.* SPECTATOR,

'I Have no other Means but this to expreſs my 'Thanks to one Man and my Reſentment a'gainſt another. My Circumſtances are as fol'lows. I have been for five Years laſt paſt court'ed by a Gentleman of greater Fortune than I 'ought to expect, as the Market for Women goes. 'You muſt to be ſure have obſerved People who 'live in that ſort of Way, as all their Friends 'reckon it will be a Match, and are marked out 'by all the World for each other. In this View 'we have been regarded for ſome Time, and I 'have above theſe three Years loved him tenderly. 'As he is very careful of his Fortune, I always 'thought he lived in a near Manner to lay up what 'he thought was wanting in my Fortune to make 'up what he might expect in another. Within few 'Months I have obſerved his Carriage very much 'altered, and he has affected a certain Art of getting 'me alone, and talking with a mighty Profuſion of 'paſſionate Words, How I am not to be reſiſted lon'ger, how irreſiſtible his Wiſhes are, and the like. 'As long as I have been acquainted with him, I 'could not on ſuch Occaſions ſay downright to him,

, you

‘ you know you may make me yours when you
‘ pleaſe. But the other Night he with great Frank-
‘ neſs and Impudence explained to me, that he
‘ thought of me only as a Miſtreſs. I anſwered this
‘ Declaration as it deſerved; upon which he only
‘ doubled the Terms on which he propoſed my
‘ Yielding. When my Anger heightened upon
‘ him, he told me he was ſorry he had made ſo
‘ little Uſe of the unguarded Hours we had been
‘ together ſo remote from Company, as indeed,
‘ continued he, ſo we are at preſent. I flew from
‘ him to a neighbouring Gentlewoman's Houſe,
‘ and tho' her Husband was in the Room, threw
‘ my ſelf on a Couch, and burſt into a Paſſion of
‘ Tears. My Friend deſired her Husband to leave
‘ the Room, but, ſaid he, there is ſomething ſo
‘ extraordinary in this, that I will partake in the
‘ Affliction; and be it what it will, ſhe is ſo much
‘ your Friend, that ſhe knows ſhe may command
‘ what Services I can do her. The Man ſate
‘ down by me, and ſpoke ſo like a Brother, that I
‘ told my whole Affliction. He ſpoke of the Inju-
‘ ry done me with ſo much Indignation, and ani-
‘ mated me againſt the Love he ſaid he ſaw I had
‘ for the Wretch who would have betrayed me
‘ with ſo much Reaſon and Humanity to my
‘ Weakneſs, that I doubt not of my Perſeverance.
‘ His Wife and he are my Comforters, and I am
‘ under no more Reſtraint in their Company than
‘ if I were alone; and I doubt not but in a ſmall
‘ Time Contempt and Hatred will take Place of
‘ the Remains of Affection to a Raſcal.

*I am,*
*SIR,*
*Your affectionate Reader,*
Dorinda.

*Mr.* SPECTATOR,

‘ I Had the Misfortune to be an Uncle before I
‘ knew my Nephews from my Nieces, and
‘ now we are grown up to better Acquaintance they
‘ deny me the Reſpect they owe. One upbraids
‘ me with being their Familiar, another will hardly
‘ be perſwaded that I am an Uncle, a third calls me
‘ little Uncle, and a fourth tells me there is no
‘ Duty at all due to an Uncle. I have a Brother-
‘ in-law whoſe Son will win all my Affection, un-
‘ leſs you ſhall think this worthy of your Cogni-
‘ zance, and will be pleaſed to preſcribe ſome
‘ Rules for our future reciprocal Behaviour. It
‘ will be worthy the Particularity of your Geni-
‘ us to lay down Rules for his Conduct who was
‘ as it were born an old Man, in which you will
‘ much oblige,

*SIR,*
*Your moſt obedient Servant,*
Cornelius Nepos.

For the Benefit of Mr. Caſtelman.

At the Deſire of ſeveral Ladies of Quality.

By Her Majeſty's Company of Comedians.

AT the Theatre Royal in Drury-Lane, To Morrow, being Thurſday, the 22th Day of June, will be preſented a Comedy call'd the comical Revenge, or Love in a Tub. The Part of Sir Fred. Frolick by Mr. Wilks, Sir Nick. Cully by Mr. Dogget, Palmer by Mr. Eſtcourt. With ſeveral Entertainments of Dancing, viz. Blouza Bella by Mr. Prince and Mrs. Bicknell, the Dutch Skipper by Mr. Thurmond and Mrs. Bicknell, the Miller's Dance by Mr. Prince and Mr. Leigh, and the original Dance by 8 Linkmen. Being the laſt Time of the Company's acting this Season

AT the Queen's Theatre in the Hay-Market, on Saturday next, being the 14th Day of June, Signior Cavalli ro Nicolino Grimaldi will take his Leave of England in the Opera of Anti chus. The Boxes 8s. Pit 5 s. firſt Gallery 3 s. 6 d. upper Gallery 1 s. 6 d. Boxes upon the Stage Half a Guinea. To begin exactly at 7. By Her Majeſty's Command [illegible] to be admitted behind the Scenes. N. B. Hercules will not be perform'd this preſent Wedneſday the 11th Inſtant, as was [illegible]

For the Benefit of young Boman, and young Mr. Orvil, who lately acted the Part of Gomez in the Spaniſh Fryar.

AT the Theatre the upper End of St. Martin's Lane near Litchfield Street, this preſent Wedneſday, being the 11th of June, will be preſented a Comedy call'd the Stratagem. The Part of Archer by young Pervil, Aimwell by young [illegible] Scrub by young Norris, Sullen by young Ray, Bannister by [illegible] Bullock's youngeſt Son, Mrs. Sullen by Miſs Porter, Cherry by Miſs Younger, Dorinda by Miſs Lydell. Boxes 2 s. 6 d. Pit 1 s. 6 d. Gallery 1 s. Beginning exactly at 6 a Clock.

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TO BE LETT.

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Juſt Publiſh'd,

The true Character of an honeſt Man, particularly of an honeſt T---r S---e G---l and Member of Parl---t, for the People of the preſent Age. Price 6 d. The preſent [illegible] tiation of Peace vindicated from the Imputation of Trifling. Price 6 d. The Hiſtory of Ingratitude. Price 6 d. Truth if you can find it; or, the Character of the preſent M---y and P---e. Price 6 d. The Hiſtory of Prince Mirabel. 3 Part. Price 3 s. Sold by J. [illegible] in Pater-noſter-row.

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*LONDON*: Printed for *Sam. Buckley*, at the *Dolphin* in *Little-Britain*; and Sold by *A. Baldwin* in *Warwick-Lane*; where Advertiſements are taken in; as alſo by *Charles Lillie*, Perfumer, at the Corner of *Beauford-Buildings* in the *Strand*.